

PUBLISHED DAILY AT 7 O'CLOCK A. M. BY
JOHN T. TOWERS.
Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
1 square 1 day - \$0.50 1 square 1 month \$3.50
1 do 2 days - 63 1 do 2 months 5.00
1 do 3 days - 75 1 do 3 do 7.00
1 do 1 week 1.25 1 do 6 do 12.00
1 do 2 weeks 2.25 1 do 1 year 24.00
Business cards \$5 per annum.
Longer advertisements at equally favorable rates.
Ten lines or less to make a square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
The STANDARD will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for ONE DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.
A Weekly edition of the WHIG STANDARD for country circulation is published every Saturday morning, at ONE DOLLAR per annum, IN ADVANCE.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD,
devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American Industry;
3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyous anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time free opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "AT RALLY!" Already the "hum of either army stilling sounds" already the general furnishing of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation!" then let us be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution," whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day.

The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The WHIG STANDARD will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, for a shorter period at the above rate.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

EDWARD WARNER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL.

CHARLES S. WALLACH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,
NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL.

T. S. DONOHO,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, No. 31.

JAMES J. DICKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall.

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c.; which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line.

Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.

Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore.

We receive Packages, Parcels, &c. for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

ROGERS & CO.
Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city.
Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore.
nov 7-1m

THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per-
formed
by Dr.
SWAYNE'S
Compound Syrup
of Wild Cherry, in
Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir:
PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Prunus Virginiana, or Wild Cherry Bark. In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine above alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance. "I thank Heaven," said the doating mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

R. JACKSON, D.D.
Formerly Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, N. Y.

In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c. Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alterative and improve the bilious functions.

CAUTION.—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are spurious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sothoron, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 53, Baltimore st., and J. W. & R. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by
nov 24-6m **R. FARNHAM, Washington.**

DARBY'S UNIVERSAL GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY, containing a description of the Empires, Kingdoms, States, Provinces, Cities, Towns, Forts, Seas, Harbors, Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Capes, &c., in the known world; with the government, customs, and manners of the inhabitants; the extent, boundaries, and natural productions of each country; and the trade, manufactures, and curiosities of the cities and towns. Third edition, with ample additions and improvements. This day published, and for sale by
dec 1 Bookseller, Penn. av. corner 11th st.

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REINZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book"; including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.
The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or Jno. T. Towers, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard, nov 6-1f

PROUT AND MATHER'S PRINTING INK, book and news, always on hand, and sold at their prices.
R. FARNHAM,
nov 7 corner 11th st. and Penn. av.

CAMPBELL OIL, GLASSES, AND WICKS.
I have this day received a fresh supply of the above.
dec 6 **Z. D. GILMAN.**

FRESH BUTTER, EGGS, &c.—The subscriber has just received a choice lot of fresh Table Butter
48 dozen New York Cheese
50 dozen Fresh Eggs
200 bushels Mercer Potatoes
Also, for sale, Tamarinds, and a choice lot of Sweetmeats, &c., &c.
S. HOLMES,
jan 18 7th street.

FAMILY GROCERIES.—**S. HOLMES** has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, fruits, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.
dec 9

SPERM AND MOULD CANDLES.—The subscriber has on hand a fine lot of sperm, mould, adamantin, and the patent sperm candle; also, a superior article of lamp oil.
dec 9 **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.—Peach, pine-apple, citron, lime, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by
dec 9 **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

FRESH LOBSTERS.—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by
dec 9 **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.—60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco
40 doz Pomeroy, Holmes, and Kingsland do
A great variety of plug do
9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by
dec 9 **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

SOAP.—30 boxes chemical soap
6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds
Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by
dec 9 **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

MACKEREL.—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by
dec 9 **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

HONEY! HONEY!—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—
15 choice Boxes of Honey in the comb
1 Barrel Cuba Honey
30 additional Boxes fine Cheese
And a good assortment of Door Mats, manufactured by the Shakers.
S. HOLMES,
dec 16- 7th street.

FRESH RICE, PEARL BARLEY, VERMICELLI, RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by
dec 16- **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

STONE WARE.—Bath Brick, Paste and Liquid Blacking. For sale by
dec 16- **S. HOLMES, 7th street.**

HOAROUND CANDY.—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Pease's Hoarround Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but, lest he may be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import:

Hermilage, April 17, 1843.
I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarround Candy, for which receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that many thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your friend and obdt. serv't,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Pease & Sons.

Washington, April 6, 1843.
The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,
JOHN TYLER, Jr., Private Secretary.

Albany, May 18, 1842.
Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarround Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.

Your obdt. serv't,
WM. C. BOUCK.

City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.

Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief, but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public. I am yours, truly,
ROBT. H. MORRIS.

Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.

London, Oct. 14, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarround Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it. I have not, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
M. VAN BUREN.

After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.
dec 9 **S. HOLMES.**

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HARMONY OF THE UNIVERSE.

BY ALFRED B. STREET.

God made the world in perfect harmony. Earth, air, and water, in its order each With its innumerable links, compose But one unbroken chain; the human soul The clasp that binds it to his mighty arm.

A sympathy throughout each order reigns, A touch upon one link is felt by all Its kindred, and the influences cease not Forever. The mass'd atoms of the earth, Jarr'd by the rending of her quivering breast, Carry the movements in succession through To the extremest bounds, so that the foot, Tracking the region of eternal frost, Unknowing, treads upon a soil that throbs With the Equator's earthquake.

The tall oak, Thundering its fall in Apalachian woods, Though the stern echo on the ear is lost, Displaces, with its groan, the rings of air, Until the swift and subtle messengers Bear, each from each, the undulations on To the rich palace of eternal Spring That smiles along the Ganges. Yes, or pass The quick vibrations through the airy realms, Not lost until with time's last gasp they die.

The craggy iceberg rocking o'er the surge, Telling its pathway by its crashing bolts, Strikes its keen teeth within the shuddering bark, When night frowns black. Down, headlong, shoots the wreck, Lost is the vortex in the dashing waves, And the wild scene heaves wildly as before; But every particle that whirl'd and foam'd Above the groaning, plunging mass, hath urged its fellow, and the motion thus bequeathed, Lives in the ripple, edging flowery slopes, With melting face-work; or with dimple rings Smooth basins, where the hanging orange-branch Showers fragrant snow, and then it ruffles on, Until it sinks upon Eternity.

Thus naught is lost in that harmonious chain, That, changing momentarily, is perfect still. God, whose drawn breaths are ages, with those breaths: Renews the lecture. So 'twill ever be, Till with one wave of his majestic arm, He snaps the clasp away, and drops the chain Again in chaos, shatter'd by its fall.

[From the New Orleans Pleasure.]

SCENE IN A SANCTUM.

The editor is at his table, his eye in a fine frenzy rolling, seemingly engaged upon a most minute and curious examination of a spider's web in the corner of the ceiling. Suddenly the editor dashes his pen into the inkstand, drops his eye to the paper, flirts the extra ink from his pen into the eye of a bust of Byron behind him, and commences scratching away with great energy.

"Even so drop into oblivion the changing shadows of evening. Fold after fold of the golden-tinted clouds pass from before the vision, and while in ecstatic reverie, the mind soars away into heavenly conceptions."

"Please, sir, is the editor in?" says an exiled daughter of Hibernia, with an innocent preliminary arrangement of the next generation in her arms.

"There he is behind the curtain," says one of the clerks.

"It's there he is, is it?"

"Yes."

"And can I go in there?"

"Yes, yes."

"Hush—whisper—is he decent?"

"Is he what?"

"The editor gentleman—he's not dangerous?"

"Perfectly ferocious."

"Now, is he atrocious, and no charity for a lone woman?"

"O, try him, try him—don't bother me."

"Good morning, sir," says the woman, crossing herself inside of the little green baize door.

The editor bends low over the paper, and scratches away harder than ever:

"While the soul gently yields itself to those sacred emotions only to be known when the calm and peace and stately loveliness is near."

"Please, sir, may I have a word with you?"

"Good woman, what do you want?" exclaims the editor, dashing his pen on the floor, and running his ten "pickers and stealers" furiously through his hair.

"Hut! hut! now, don't be atrocious, there's a honey!"

"What do you want?"

"Well, thin, troth it's not much, and I can tell you, if you'll not give way to your temper, and be atrocious with me, as the young man told me."

"I'd give five dimes for the privilege of swearing five minutes at the woman," mutters the editor between his teeth, as he pokes his head under the table in search of his pen.

"So, thin, I'll not detain your attention long; for troth, and sure enough for ye, it's better business must be troubling the like of ye's."

The woman lays her little bundle of mortal animation upon the table, and deliberately takes possession of a chair, drawing in a confidential and mysterious manner toward the editor.

"Well, go on; what do you want?"

"Please, sir, I am from Ireland."

"Good gracious, ma'am, you needn't tell me that."

"Whisht, now,—be easy! I'm from Ireland, and it's an honest living I'd be getting, and that's just what brings me to yourself, and true it is that I'm tellin' you, the Lord preserve us all for that same!"

"Brimstone and—! you want a place?"

"The blessings of St. Dennis be upon you, and may the sun ever smile upon the likes of ye's."

"What are you praying about? I say, do you want a place?"

"And what for shouldn't I pray, to be sure? and slandhur it is, by the same token, for the youth at the books there, though he may be your son, for he looks enough like you—and it's handsome he is, at that—slandhur it is, sir, to say you're atrocious, when no one could be kinder to a lone woman, and—"

"Razors and red ink! how shall I get rid of this woman? James, for heaven's sake, take this woman out of here and attend to her. It's the old story—she want's to advertise for a place, and she's got no money to pay for it—and she has just buried her grandmother—and—there; do everything she wants—take her away."

The woman goes to the clerk's desk, and the editor resumes his writing.

"Then it is that rosy joy seems to dance laughingly before us along the primrose path of happiness, and—"

Here the editor stops, scratches his head, and commences another visual exploration of the cobweb in the corner, while the woman continues distracting his thoughts by talking to the clerk outside.

"Yis, sir, it's a maid servant, sure, or a nurse for childer, or anything; and sure enough the gentleman is atrocious—man and the Lord assist him—I suppose it's the politics that's demening him."

The editor resolutely scratches away upon the paper again:

"Absorbed in a sweet calm of the spirit, we glow with gratitude for the rapture of breathing life—the serenity of twilight awakens every faculty to the perceptions of bliss, and the cherub Hope."

"Ba-a-ba! ha-a-ha! ba-a-ba-ha-ha!"

"Ten thousand thunders! with a quantity of lightning to match! Who brought a baby here? You, woman! you!—take this child off my table, or I'll give it the instant for a pap-cup!"

The woman runs in and runs off with her child, the editor stamps and swears, and tears up his manuscript, the devil comes down for copy, and upon a fine tableau here the curtain falls. This is a genuine sketch from real life, that every editor in the land will recognise as a true picture, though out of a thousand other like vexations, this makes but one scene in a sanctum.

ANDERSON, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER.

Between 12th and 13th streets, Penn. Avenue.—G. A. keeps constantly for sale the following articles, which he offers wholesale and retail, on as liberal terms as can be had here or elsewhere, viz:

- Printing paper, wrapping paper
- Binders and trunk boards
- Russia, calf, and sheepskin
- Writing paper, drawing paper
- Visiting and business cards, playing cards
- Drawing materials, fancy articles, perfumery
- Fishing tackle and twine, writing desks
- Week boxes, blank books, Portfolios, snuff
- Smoking and chewing tobacco, segars, &c.
- Also, a general assortment of school books, classical, miscellaneous, and juvenile works, bibles, prayer, and hymn books of every denomination, (Catholic, Protestant, &c.) at the lowest northern prices.

LADY'S BOOK OF FLOWERS AND POETRY;

to which is added a Botanical Introduction, a complete Floral Dictionary, and a Chapter on Plants in Rooms. Edited by Lucy Hooper. A new edition with plates. Just received and for sale at the book store of
nov 11 **R. FARNHAM,** corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.

BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC, consisting of the most popular psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, sentences, chants, &c., old and new; together with many beautiful pieces, tunes and anthems, selected from the masses and other works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Righini, Cherubini, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to English words; expressly for that work. Published under the direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

THE SOCIAL CHOIR, designed for a class book for the domestic circle, consisting of selections of music from the most distinguished authors, among which are the names of Haydn, Bellini, Rossini, G. M. Von Weber, Auber, Boieldieu, and Mazzinghi, with several original pieces of music by the editor, and many beautiful extracts of poetry have been made from Mrs. Hemans, T. Moore, Sir Walter Scott, Dr. S. Gray, Jun., J. C. Gray, Jun., and others, in 2 volumes, price \$2 per set, single \$1.

THE GOSPEL HARMONIST, a collection of Sacred Music; consisting of tunes of all metres, and also sentences, anthems for a variety of occasions, chants, &c., being a selection from the best authors, with many original tunes and anthems composed expressly for the work by professors and amateurs of this country; to which is prefixed, a Familiar Introduction to the Art of Singing on the Pestalozzian System, designed for the aid of those who are entirely unacquainted with the science of music, by Thomas Whittemore.

CARMINI SACRA, or Boston Collection of Church Music, comprising the most popular psalm and hymn tunes in general use, by Lowell Mason. For sale at the book and stationery store of
dec 9- **R. FARNHAM,** corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.

THE WINTER GREEN; A perennial gift for 1844. Illustrated with sixteen beautiful engravings. Embellishments: The Doomed Fairy, illustrated Title Page, Uncle Joshua, the Land of the Cypress, Euthanasia, Henpecking, The Mariners, A Portrait, Only One Night at Sea, My Sisters, The Managing Mother, The Minion Bride, The Eleventh Hour, The Green Old Age, The Mariner's Orphan, The Devoted. Just received and for sale at the book store of
nov 11 **R. FARNHAM,** corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.

BONSET CANDY, FOR COUGHS, COLDS,

&c.—Brown's Compound Bonset Candy, composed of a large number of vegetable materials, all of which are excellent of themselves, for the cure of coughs, colds, spitting of blood, &c.; 100 pounds this day received, at
dec 19 **GILMAN'S** Drug Store.